

**A RAMBLE THROUGH CHINATOWN.**  
**A RAMBLE THROUGH THE "QUARTER"—SCENES IN**  
**SQUALID CHILLARS—LUNCH AT A FASHIONABLE**  
**RESTAURANT—INCIDENTS OF THE GREAT NEW**  
**YEAR'S FESTIVAL.**

AN HOUR IN A RESTAURANT.

The Chinese are fond of the pleasures of the table, and the half dozen large restaurants in the quarter are liberally patronized. Their outward and visible sign is a highly ornamented balcony, hung with gayly painted lanterns. These balconies, ablaze with lights, form the most conspicuous feature of night life in Chinese streets. Entering at the street door of the largest restaurant, you find a shop stored with preserves, cakes and baked meats, ending at the rear in the bakery of the Chinese. Here a grizzled old Chinese, with a grinning, old, hardy, and cheerful face, has been converted into the small dumplings filled with sweetmeats which form a part of every meal, and serve as a substitute for bread. The shining table, the burnished pans, the cavernous ovens—all look clean and tidy. Equally neat is the main kitchen, which is reached by passing up a steep flight of stairs. It is a revelation to those who have been educated in the delusion that rats and garbage form the staple of the Chinese cuisine. A larva room is this kitchen, flanked on one side by a long range, and on the other by a table. Over the fire is stewing the invariable caudron of pig's feet. Drop into a Chinese restaurant at any hour of the day or night, and you will find this dainty dish simmering on the coals. It is like the poor—they always have it with them. Lift the cover of the caudron, and behold a bean cake, a beef—too strong a resemblance in color to small cakes of cheap yellow soap to commend them to American palates. Another tin boiler contains round white dumplings, and still another egg cakes—both standard dishes for breakfast and lunch. The kitchen is connected directly with the second-class dining-room, fitted up with small, dirty tables and the usual Chinese chairs with wooden seats and no backs. Very feeble at-

the area broule "a baptism of fire" in venturing through the street. Seated aloft, smoking his small pipe or cigar, is the proprietor of the house, his eyes dancing with excitement as he watches the line of fire climbing slowly up his firecrackers. Occasionally he adds to the confused, whiplash reports of the small artillery by throwing into the street a bomb which explodes with an ear-splitting report. The pavement is soon buried under the red fragments of firecrackers, among which the daring hoodlums scramble and secures any crackers which the fire has not consumed. Following the firecracker are the lantern houses, all adorned with beautiful lanterns and flowering plants which give them the appearance of hanging gardens, come to the eyes of many ladies. Following these are the friends, the relatives and the vendors of hot refreshments, the shrill sound of the fiddles, the clash of cymbals, and the hoarse shouts of the crowd. The scene is a most unusual and as the following barbarie as one could desire.

On the essentially morning the visiting begins in earnest. The ships are decked out in the bravest of colors. The Chinese, who are the most of the Chinaman scums work at this time and get a good deal at the houses of his wealthy friends. He wears his traditional dress of red, purple and blue, with a new jacket, the Chinese full suit, however, worn only by the wealthier class, and it is seldom seen on the street except at this high feast. It differs widely from the European dress, and is a far more comfortable, being a far richer and more picturesque garb. The trousers are of damask silk, worked with flowers and other designs. They are of all colors, but the most common is red. The Chinese are very fond of the identical tint which feminine fashion has lately added to her spectrum. Some trousers even may be made of silk, and are so soft and fine that they fit closely and are wrapped tight about the ankle. Over the inner pajamas of white linen or nankeen is worn a long nuder-like coat, generally of thin sky-blue silk, and which is fastened with a row of five large side is slit open, so that it gives somewhat the appearance of those dresses worn by the elapely beauties of the East. The Chinese are very fond of the to do spectacular duty. The sleeves of this coat extinguish the hands entirely, and when the

THE GERMAN CROWN PRINCE.

**BEAUTIFYING THE PARKS.**

The Park Commissioners hope that during present season at present completed work to the parks will be finished, and that many new features will be added. There are at present several bills before the Legislature providing for expenditures for Riverdale Park, on the small park in Forestville, between Sixty-seventh and Ninety-sixth streets, and of Morrisburg Park and the addition of a playground to the latter. The city has received \$25,000 from the city complete Tompkins Square park in Fifty-ninth Square will be paved with granite. The work of paving Washington Square, which the City Corporation had begun, will soon be resumed. City Hall Park will be completed in a few days. New pavement and fresh soil and earth will be put down in the Battery, and the necessary repairs to be done at the Battery. It is now in poor condition. The seats of Union-square and Madison-square have been replaced by new ones painted, and flower-beds have been laid out along the East River Park as well will be built and planted. The playground at Fort Park will be paved with Trinidad asphalt. All the principal walks will be relaid and the drives newly graveled. A building for oranges and I'm laying 'em for sale, and about 500 new benches will be provided. In the older parks new shrubbery and flowers will be added.

Very intelligent boy that of years. Mr. J. H. Johnson, who bumps have you got?" "I've got the bump of canine, feline, and the bump that Billy says he's got." "And I'm laying 'em for sale," said N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

of wealth, culture and leisure. In whatever line the tastes of such people may run they find peculiar

of the Smithsonian Institution? That state-  
dignified edifice, the finest building of its type  
in this country, is insulted by the tawdry modern  
arrangements of its new neighbor, and the  
Museum, which would be admired as a  
fine specimen of decorative architecture  
if it stood alone, is made to look cheap.

in Washington. Solidity and grace are expressed by its gray limestone walls, and it wears an air of age and dignity. But the Capitol is now of Mr. Spofford has not yet persuaded enough to make an appropriation for the much-needed Library. I fear he sometimes loses courage as he stumbles over the piles of volumes under the floor of the old library, or roams in a basement where the Capitol has no space to hold the books, and where, such as he has in shelf room, but I hope he will persevere, and will live to see the reward of his efforts. The new structure is to hold the largest and most complete collection of books ever assembled. I am sure that will be a fitting monument to American literature, and at the same time a memorial of the wisdom and foresight of the statesman who planned this country has ever possessed.

OUTSIDE AND INSIDE THE CAPITOL

The Capitol grounds begin to justify Mr. Olney's plans, and to show that the surroundings of such a building should be adapted to display its style like the setting of a jewel, rather than to conceal them. Still I sometimes regret the loss of the avenues of noble maples and landscapes, and in these April days I miss the old-fashioned and crescent-shaped flower beds full of geraniums, dillies, pansies and hyacinths that have given grace to his broad sweeps of greenward. Within the Capitol the changes of recent years are not such as to cause one who remembers the days of Republican

bill, here yielded the floor to Mr. GARFIELD (Rep. Ohio), who said that he wished to call the attention of

*THE METHODIST GENERAL CONFERENCE.*

BISHOP WILKY WELCOMES THE DELEGATES—THE  
NEW GENERATION WELL REPRESENTED.  
[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

A general press dispatch says the opening devotional services were conducted by Bishop Foster, Bishop Merrill, the Rev. Dr. Joseph M. Trimble, Bishop Andrews, Bishop Peck, and the Rev. Dr. J. S. Bingham. The address of welcome was responded to by Bishop Simpson. The report of the Committee on the Organization of Committees was read and approved, and the following substituted. Both were tabled after discussion. The only note adopted was one limiting speeches in debate to fifteen minutes. After the selection of seats five conferences adjourned.

Sidney P. Nichols, Fire Commissioner John J. G. and Judge McQuade.

MARYLAND BLAINE DELEGATES.  
 [BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]  
 WASHINGTON, May 1.--The Republica  
 Montgomery County, Maryland, elected four

He was in the yard, after the shooting, when he saw the woman, who was in the parlor of the boarding-house, who passed between them is not known, as no police was present. The other members of the family were in the yard, and were startled at 5:30 o'clock by hearing the report of a pistol in the parlor. They rushed up stairs, and found Mrs. Kennedy lying on the floor, the blood flowing from a wound in the forehead. Kennedy picked up the woman and attempted to wipe the blood from her face. A moment later, while the attention of all was concentrated on the wounded woman, Stokes pushed her to his own head and fired. The police were immediately informed of the occurrence, the ambulance was summoned, and Mrs. Stokes, who was for some time unconscious, was taken to the Washington District Hospital. The examination there showed that the shot had penetrated her brain, and her recovery was impossible. At a late hour in the night Mrs. Stokes died.

Kennedy inflicted only a slight wound on his right in the right temple. It was dressed at the Police Station by Dr. Malone, and Kennedy was released at 11 o'clock. He is twenty-two years of age, and employed as a helper on the C. & O. railway. He is a native of Virginia, and is a member of the C. & O. railway. He is a member of the C. & O. railway, and is a member of the C. & O. railway. He is a member of the C. & O. railway, and is a member of the C. & O. railway.

erman,  
the

as of  
laine

with  
not  
but  
one  
nily,  
clock  
rior.  
okes  
ound  
her,  
A. Al-  
cou-  
the  
oter,  
hur-  
ance  
ad to  
stern  
that  
last  
myself  
nth-  
re-  
hav-  
as of  
a for  
trees  
triv-  
lains  
You  
To  
a big